

COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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TO THE

PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

*On the desperate state of those
who oppose the claims of the
Catholics.*

Kensington, 25th Jan. 1825.

MY FRIENDS,

A GENTLEMAN, with whom I was acquainted, used to say, that, whenever the London newspapers revived the railing about *Paine's bones*, he was pleased; for, that he was sure the vagabonds were touched to the quick. Of this evidence of their feeling we have lately had a good deal. These vermin know well, that, on a hundred occasions, I have expressly declared my *deep regret*.

that Mr. PAINE should have written his "*Age of Reason*." They are all well aware of this; but, it suits their purpose to represent, that I was an admirer of this same "*Age of Reason*"; that I was, and am, of Mr. PAINE's principles in this respect; and that, *therefore*, the Catholics ought not to accept of my friendship, and ought to fling from them even their own cause, because it is espoused by me.

Men must be *desperate* indeed, when they resort to *logic* like this, even on the supposition that they are well founded in regard to these facts. Perhaps the best answer to them, or, at least, the best that they are worthy of, is, to call upon them to fling from them their present ally, the poor, half-mad creature, who has so long, and, in my opinion, so cruelly and so unwisely, been kept in *Dorchester*

[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

Gaol, whence he is now sending forth attacks on my little work on the "Protestant Reformation," at the very same moment that it is attacked by the *COURIER*, the *NEW TIMES*, and all the *FIRE-SHOVELS*, and that *respectable* part of the press, which is in the hands of DANIEL WHITTLE HARVEY! Curious coalition! The *Dorchester reasons* are, however, still more curious, and, as far as they are worth any thing, still more honourable to the Catholic Church; for they come to this conclusion; namely, that if there had been no Protestant "Reformation", there *never would have been any one to hold the principles of the author of those reasons*; and, of course, that he would now have been going to church of a Sunday, and busily and usefully engaged in the making, or the mending, of kettles all the week, at which latter work he would be, in three months from this day, if the Government were a thousandth part as wise as it is powerful.

But, it is far other matter that I

have, at this moment, principally in my eye, and which I am about to cite to you, in proof of the desperate state of our literary enemies of the London newspapers. The *COURIER*, the most industrious and malignant of these, has made extracts from the writings, which I put forth in America, before the year 1800, of certain passages showing my then strong dislike of Irishmen, and particularly, my dislike of those of them, who were then in Philadelphia, and who had fled from the gentle regime of *PITT* and *CASTLEREAGH*. It is very true, that those Irishmen and I were in a state of as bitter hostility as can be well imagined. Nothing could be more decided; that of no two parties was ever more implacable.

Before I proceed to show, that this hostility was, under the then circumstances, honourable to both parties, and that it ought to have been, and has been, a cause of good in the end, let me ask, *why* I, above all men living, or, rather, *why* you and I, out of all the

world, are the only persons who are never to "forget and forgive"! I shall presently show, that we never should have disagreed, if it had not been for those very prejudices, excited by the abominable lies, in the destroying of the effects of which I am now engaged. But, allowing, for argument's sake, nothing for these, and nothing for the circumstances in which I was placed in the five or six years immediately preceding 1800; *why*, I again ask, are you and I the only people in the world, who, having once fallen out, are never after to agree?

We see, every day of our lives, men, in private life, living to-day upon terms of the greatest friendship with those whom they spoke of as their foes but a few months ago. Time, while it wears away life, softens our asperities, and, if it did not, in what a state must mankind soon be! In public life, how often do we see men change their opinions and their parties? How often do we see them almost

reviling one day those whom, in a very few days after, they call their "*honourable friends*"?— These latter, you will say, and say truly, are examples for us to shun, rather than to follow. But you and I have had *twenty-four years* to cool in, which is twenty years, at least, longer than it took to bring into each other's *close embraces* Mr. Fox and Mr. ADAM, and CASTLEREAGH and Mr. CANNING, each pair of whom had *shot at each other*, and that, too, in consequence of quarrels relating to *public matters*. Fox and North may coalesce, though the former has pledged himself to *impeach* the latter; Fitzwilliam, Portland, and Spencer may coalesce with Pitt, after having, for years, represented him as the worst and most base of Ministers; TIERNEY may join with Pitt, though he held, he said, a "*retaining fee* from his constituents to oppose him;" nay, Mr. CANNING may sit in the same cabinet with "the Doctor" and Lord HAWKESBURY (now Liverpool!)

whose being put out of the Foreign Office he said he had made a condition of his entering the cabinet of 1804 : all this may take place, and a thousand times as much ; but you and I, having once disagreed, must never more be friends !

But let us look at the *history of our quarrel* ; and I really thank the hired blackguard of the *COURIER* for carrying me back to it, which is interesting in itself, a thing worthy of notice at any time, and particularly at the present moment.

From 1796 to 1799 inclusive, I was writing and publishing in Philadelphia. At that time there was a desperate war going on between *France* and *England*. The most numerous class in America were decidedly in favour of the French. The young men wore the French *cockade*, there were processions and feasts and public meetings endless, all having in view the inducing of the Congress to *join the French in the war*. I saw Englishmen enough to talk

in private against this partiality ; but, I saw no one but myself to stand out before the public, to say I will claim my right to be heard, I will take the side of England, and, if you stifle me, base, after all, are your laws, and a sham is your *liberty*. The example once set, there were soon found writers to follow me ; but *suitably in the rear*. The effect I produced is beyond any thing that can be conceived by persons not upon the spot. I am quite satisfied, that had it not been for me, the United States would have joined France in that war ; and, I am not less satisfied, that both the parties there have, since, deeply *regretted* that they did not do it.

Amongst my opponents with the *pen*, the most persevering and bitter were the Irish emigrants, and amongst these the most able were Mr. CAREY and Mr. DUANE, the former of whom was, as he still is, a bookseller in Philadelphia, and the latter the proprietor of a newspaper published in that city. These gentlemen, and the Irish

emigrants generally, were distinguished amongst the most furious partisans of the French, and, of course, amongst the most virulent enemies of *England*.

I was, at the beginning of the period referred to *thirty* years of age, of which *thirty eight* had been spent in the army, and the rest in a way to give me little time for reading history. As to the matter in dispute, it was, with me, a very short question indeed; whether I should be *for France* or *for England*; and it must be some vile caitiff like the COURIER hireling to say, that I ought to have hesitated. Of the affairs of Ireland, of her ill-treatment, of her persecutions, of her unequalled sufferings for her fidelity and her loyalty, I then knew nothing; but like all other Englishmen, I had sucked in with my mother's milk the manifold lies of the "Reformation" gentry. I knew, that the greater part of the Irish were Roman Catholics; I believed most firmly that Catholics had once plotted to blow up the king

and parliament; I had several times on the 5th of November, made one of a rabble of boys to go about to get fire-wood, crying,

Remember, remember,
The fifth of November,
The *Popisher's* gun-powder plot!
A stick and a stake,
For *King George's* sake,
In the hope it will ne'er be forgot.

And for years I had firmly believed that "Bloody Queen Mary" ordered "*all the right breasts of the women to be cut off*;" and this belief had been, and is, so general, that several, who are now well-informed gentlemen, have recently told me, that they had, for years of their boyhood, the same belief.

I was not in this state of profound ignorance at the time that I am alluding to; but, prejudice continues to have an influence on our conduct long after we know *something of the truth*. We are apt, too, to cling to the prejudice as long as we can, and especially if it fall in with our wishes, and we are pretty sure to do it under circumstances such as those in

which I was at Philadelphia. I, at that time, knew very little of *Irishmen*. I had not then seen an Irishman, with whom I had never even spoken but once in my life, follow me to a dismal prison, bring me, from his own house, a bedstead and bedding, put up the bedstead with his own hands, visit me every day in that prison, and be my bail, for seven years, in a heavy sum, at my quitting it. I had not then had an Irishman and a Roman Catholic to show to my wife and children, in England, a part of the time that I was last in America, all the attention (during a state of deep distress from illness accompanied with poverty) that he could have shown to the most opulent or noble of patients. I had not then had as a bailiff, a Roman Catholic, who lived with me for years, in whose hands I would have trusted bags of gold uncounted, and who, when his mistress returned with her children, from America, a year and a half before I returned; when he knew she was destitute of means,

and saw scarcely a possibility of her ever possessing means again, behaved to her and her children with just the same respect and attention that he had behaved when his bread depended upon us.

I had not, when I was at Philadelphia, had this experience of *Irishmen* and *Roman Catholics*; and I again thank the blackguard hired man of the *LONDON COURIER* newspaper for giving me an opportunity of relating it to the world.

But, the main circumstance was, I had not read *true history*. I had read nothing to make me acquainted with the *wrongs* and inexpressible persecutions, of Ireland. I had heard enough of the "*wild Irish*," and of the "*Irish massacre*;" but, nothing to convince me, that the Irish had been *tamed* before the English had, and that the "*Irish massacre*" was, in fact, an *English* massacre much more than it was an Irish one. I thought, that the great fire in London had been begun by *Catholics*; I believed the *lying*

monument in Gracechurch-street, having never heard or read any thing to tell me, what I now *know*, that the fire was the work of *Protestant sectarians*. This *monument* is, by-the-bye, typical of the "Reformation" thing in more respects than one. It *lies*: oh, how barefacedly it lies! Its object was to delude the Protestants at large, and to cause them to hate their fellow - subjects, the Catholics. But, it has begun to give signs of its *approaching fall*; it has been proposed to *take it down* (and *contracts* have actually been tendered for the purpose), lest, in its fall, it *crush all around it*. Do not wait for its *fall*, good citizens of London, you, whose fathers had so great a hand in all the silly seditions which cursed the country for so many years, and who, yourselves, are now crying out against *tithes*, part of which do not go to *support the poor*. Sensible citizens, take the whole of the *fire-shovel* thing down, by all means. It is out of fashion; nobody wants it; there is no good in

it; the very rabble laugh at it; it is nothing but a source of incessant danger. *Pray take it down!*

Let me see: where was I? Oh!

I was saying, that I knew, at the time referred to, nothing at all of the injuries of Ireland; for as to what my *opponents asserted*, in this regard, there was no time to give that a fair hearing. I looked upon them as so many base traitors to our common country, and they looked upon me as an approver and upholder of that system of injustice and cruelty, from which they had fled. I looked upon them as being in the pay of the bloody tyrants of France, and more base and bloody never existed, except in England at the time of the "Reformation," though this event brought forth *baseness* unknown to COLLOT d'HERBOIS, CARRIER, and ROBESPIERRE; I looked upon my Irish opponents as in the pay of the bloody ruffians of France, and they looked upon me as being in the pay of PITT, he whom I have since detested, and whose memory I de-

test as cordially as I ever loved wife or child. I could not suppose it possible that any but a base motive could make them wish success to the French, make them rejoice at French, and mourn over English, victories; while they could see no motive but a base one to induce me to rejoice at the former and mourn over the latter, from which latter alone they could then hope for deliverance to Ireland.

In short, we both acted an honest and honourable part; and this part we are acting now: I, now knowing the truth, am doing all that lies in my power to assist you in obtaining your rights; and all that lies in my power to rub out of the minds of Protestants the unfounded and unnatural prejudices, which they have with regard to the faith of their and your fathers, which prejudices have been written there by the hand of the most cunning fraud ever practised upon unreflecting honesty; while you, on your part, are showing your admiration and gra-

titude in every way, but one, in which those feelings can be expressed; and that one you have too much regard for your own honour as well as for mine to think of attempting. And here (though I digress) let me say, in answer to the assertions of that base thing, the London newspaper press, that I am, ~~and~~ have been, *paid* for my writings; let me say, that I never in the whole course of my life, took a farthing from any body, private or public, for writing, for inserting, for suppressing, or for keeping out of print, any word of my own, or of any body else. I may say, further, that I have *refused thousands upon thousands of pounds*, tendered to me for these purposes. And, indeed, who that looks at my career, can believe the contrary! SCARLETT said, "this man's *singular career*." It is, indeed, *singular* enough; for it has been a long career of incorruptible public virtue, under every difficulty that the human mind can conceive, except those which arise from ill health and

domestic circumstances, in which respects (and they are a *great deal*, I allow) I have been, and am, one of the most favoured of mortals. And, here I am, my friends, at the end of *twenty-nine years* of incessant writing and publishing; here I am, still the same man in talent and character, with a very large part of my calumniators and persecutors "lying howling"; and with the rest of them covered with opprobrium, or sunk into utter insignificance. I have seen ELLENBOROUGH drop into the grave, but not before he, dressed in his Judge's robes, had been hooted by the people. I have seen CASTLEREAGH, who had the audacity to call me a man of desperate fortune and character, cut his own throat, and to hear my honest countrymen exult at his fall. I have seen a great many other things which have delighted me, and more than repaid me for all my toil. I shall yet see a great many more; and, in the meanwhile, I print and sell *forty-five thousand* copies of the "*Pro-*

testant Reformation," which is also published in *France*, and will soon be published in *Spain* and in *South America*, as it already is in *North America*; but, that which delights me most, is, the deep impression that I have already made on the *sensible and just part of the Protestants of England*; and of this I have the strongest proofs from all parts of the country.

And now, to conclude with a digression this digressing letter, let me address the Gentlemen of the cassock, who are constantly eulogised by that COURIER who has the conscience to hope, that by ripping up my old and bitter fights with the Irish at *Philadelphia*, he shall be able to make you now reject my assistance. Let me address this learned body.

Gentlemen of the cassock, whether you have flocks or no flocks; whether you have one benefice or eight or ten; whether you be justices or no justices; whether you be captains, lieutenants, ensigns, or field officers, on half-pay, while you believe

yourselves called by the Holy Ghost to take on you the cure of souls; whatever you may be, in these respects, you have, for many years been, almost to a man, my bitter enemies. I do not complain of that, nor do I accuse you of any thing *unlawful*. But, you, some years ago, affected not to know that I was *still* writing. "What? Does *he* write *still*?" This was one of your ways of working.

Well, my boys; I write *now*, at any rate. You will hardly put this question *now*. I write, too, on subjects in which you are deeply interested. I write about *religion*; and, which comes closer to you, about the means that were made use of to take from the Catholic Church *that immense property which you now enjoy*. I write about *tithes* and *advowsons*; about *lands*, *tenements*, and *manors*, taken from the Catholic Priesthood and given to you. I write about the makers of the famous "Reformation." I write things that have, for more

than two centuries, been kept hidden from the people as completely as if that people had been blind and dumb during those centuries. I not only write: that would be little: *you can write, tant bien que mal*; but, people *read* what I write.

Here, then, is an occasion for drawing forth your quills. Do not lull yourselves in the hope, that people will ascribe your silence to your persuasion, that my history is unworthy of your notice, and that it will, if you let it pass, produce no effect. Every man of sense is convinced of the contrary; and, be you well assured, that JOSHUA WATSON's schools, if they really do teach people to *read* (of which I doubt) will produce ten thousand times more readers of my *sermons* alone than of yours, to say nothing about the *history* in question. Come, then, furbish up your black and stiff old pens; and confute me in the face of the people. Of my *sermons* I have sold more than *twenty thousand copies*; that is to say, *twelve times twenty*, which your arith-

metic will, *perhaps*, enable you to know make *two hundred and forty thousand sermons*. Can your whole body equal that?

Come, come, then: do not affect to *despise* this matter. Draw forth your pens, I say, and let us see what you can do; or, which would be the honest and honourable way, come forth and frankly acknowledge, that I am *right*. Silence is the worst course you can take. If I remain unanswered, all the world will say, that no answer can be given to me. Shockingly do those deceive themselves, who imagine, that the stupid attacks of the base newspaper press of London will do the thing for you; and what, then, will the world say, what must it say, to your silence?

What! both the Universities, "*Alma Mater*," as the coxcombs call them; both those Universities taken from Catholics who had founded them, and given to Protestants; all the "*Chancellors*" and "*Vice-Chancellors*," all the "*Doctors*" and "*Proctors*" and

"*Fellows*" and "*Gentlemen Commoners*" and "*Professors*," including even those of them who gave, *under their hands*, an opinion, that that which YOUNG IRELAND (a boy of seventeen) had written, *could not have been written by any man in the world but SHAKESPEARE!* What! all these unable to answer me? And, then, the *twenty thousand parsons*, who have amongst them about *eight millions a year* of sterling money, and to "*relieve*" the "*poor*" amongst whom, *sixteen hundred thousand pounds sterling* have been taken out of the *taxes* during the last twenty years: all these, too, unable to give an answer! "What can be the cause of this?" people will say. "It cannot be "*COBBETT's* love of hunting and "*shooting* that gives him this "*superiority*; for the parsons love "*both of them better than he*, and "*are bolder riders and more "*murderous shooters*, as will "*easily be imagined when we "*see, in the Hampshire Game-Certificate List, one parson out***

" of every thirteen persons. Nor
 " can it be his love of farming ;
 " for an Act of Parliament has
 " recently been obtained by them,
 " to enable them to be even rent-
 " ing farmers, which they could
 " not legally be before. It cannot
 " be his taking "*rural rides*,"
 " for God knows (if he returns to
 " Parliament speak truth) about
 " one half of them are *seldom at*
 " home. It cannot be COBBETT'S
 " military education ; for a great
 " many of them have been brought
 " up in the *same school*, the only
 " difference being, that they still
 " have half-pay, and he has none ;
 " for it were impiety to suppose,
 " that their having had *a call*
 " from the barrack to the church
 " can have lessened their mental
 " capacity. It cannot be, surely,
 "yes, faith it may, that
 " COBBETT understands *grammar*,
 " and that they do not ; that COB-
 " BETT is really learned, after all,
 " and they are not."

See, then, gentlemen of the
 cassock, to what conclusion we
 come at last! This conclusion is,

mind, inevitable, if you remain
 silent ; and, observe, too, that this
 conclusion is strengthened and
 confirmed by the recent triumphs
 gained over you by the *Catholic*
Priests of the " wild Irish."
 What ! all of you not able to cope
 in argument with the poor parish
 priests of "*the wild Irish!*" For
 God's sake, gentlemen, stir your
 stumps. Come out at any rate
 and try what you can do. If you
 fail, you can but say, with the
 dull fellow in a dull play : " We
 " will do more, SEMPRONIUS,
 " we'll *deserve* it." To *lie snug*
 is out of your power. The eyes
 of the whole country are upon
 you. By coming forth you *may*
 make the matter better ; but you
cannot make it worse.

And, now, my friends, *People*
of Ireland, I, for the present,
 take my leave of you with observ-
 ing, that, when I was *last* in
 America I shook hands with Mr.
 CAREY and Mr. DUANE ; that as
 our enmity arose out of error, it
 was put an end to by a knowledge
 of the truth, and as it was cordial

and disinterested on both sides, so is our friendship ; that, as to you and I, I want nothing from you but your good wishes, and that you want nothing from me but a continuation of my exertions, openly and honestly made in your just and righteous cause. These are the terms on which we stand with regard to each other, and on these terms I trust we shall stand to the last hour of the life of

Your faithful friend and

Most obedient Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

P. S. I read, in an Irish paper, " Mr. COBBETT is expected to come to Ireland," It is right for me to say, that this expectation is wholly unfounded. I have never had any intention to go to Ireland, and I have never said that I had ; though I had, and have, a great desire to possess correct information as to many things in that country.

NEWSPAPER GOVERNMENT.

I HAVE first to observe, that, in the last Register, page 195, there is an error of the press in line 8 from bottom, *not* ought to have been put after " calculated." There are many others, as there generally are, and must be ; but this is of importance.

After my challenge to the Editor of the Morning Chronicle, and after my renewing it, and flinging it down to Mr. BROUGHAM, I expected something worthy of the name of an *attempt to answer*. But, what have we? We shall see what has been done, in the following article of the Morning Chronicle of the 22d of January [When I have inserted it, I shall have some little matter to add. It is introduced by some remarks about the play-actor who has recently been sued for crack-

ing a commandment with an alderman's wife. I must insert this too, in order that what follows may be the better understood.

"We are much mistaken, if the conduct of the Press, on two or three occasions of late, in which it has departed from the rule which ought always to be its guide, namely, never to make the transactions of private life the subject of its discussions, will not rebound ere long to its injury. What seems to have led our brethren into the dangerous course they have pursued, is the circumstance of Miss FOOTE and Mr. KEAN, being servants of the public, dependent on the public favour, and that audiences have been, from time immemorial, in the habit of abusing their power by exercising a very unwarrantable control over the private lives of actors. We have already shown that the public really have nothing to do with actors any more than with any other description of persons, except in their public capacity. We are ready to admit that when the private lives of men are exposed to the public in reports of the proceedings of Courts of Law, they will, necessarily, become the

subject of opinion and remark, but this is quite distinct from a regular discussion in the Newspapers. We lament, therefore, the departure from the old practice of communicating the proceedings to the public without note or comment, and hope that the deviation will not be deemed a precedent hereafter. Should any unpleasant consequences follow the first appearance of Mr. KEAN on the boards of the theatre, they will be placed by many to the account of the Press; and its enemies will be but too apt to forget that the excitement of public feeling was more occasioned by the proceedings themselves, than by any comments on them. It is, therefore, playing into the hands of the enemies of the Press, to enable them to single out an instance of any interruption of the peace of society by the efforts of the Press to excite to a hatred of individuals by the statement of that of which the truth cannot be denied.

"It happens singularly enough that while the Press is thus endangering its own power by abusing it, Mr. COBBETT should be exerting himself with might and main to persuade the public that the Press ought not only to be deprived of the liberty of reporting

Police cases, but also to be deprived of a power, the exercise of which we thought all were now agreed was conducive to the general good, that of reporting the proceedings of Courts of Law.—In the *Register* of this day there is a long letter to Mr. BROUGHAM, 'On Police Reports, or Newspaper Government' (the second on this subject), which really seems better adapted for the good old Catholic times than those in which we live. He is not sparing in his vituperation of the Press, which of course will vituperate him in return, as in these things there is generally a re-action; but he also advances arguments; and as we are of the King of PRUSSIA's opinion (see his Cabinet Order respecting Censorship, in our extracts from the French Papers), that argument is always better than abuse, and that to call an opponent bad names is a very reprehensible mode of confuting him, we shall not call Mr. CORBETT *heretic*, nor remind him that it is only by excess of indulgence that the partisans of Popery have been allowed to open their mouths in this country, but proceed to meet as well as we can his reasons for gagging us.

"The first position of Mr. CORBETT, which he afterwards

repeats, in a variety of shapes, and with a variety of illustrations in the course of his long letter, is, that Advocates, Magistrates, and Judges, by having the public in their eye, when discharging their duty, will be thereby disposed to discharge that duty improperly in order to please that public, and therefore publicity, so far from securing a pure administration of justice, is calculated to secure only an interchange of kindness and good deeds between Barristers, Magistrates, and Judges, and the *Newspaper tools*, who are the medium of communication between these personages and the public at large. The question is, to use his own words, 'whether we shall for the time to come have an upright Magistracy and twelve learned and impartial Judges; or a rabble of fickle and clap-trap things under the first denomination, and a dozen Newspaper tools under that of the second; whether we shall have a Bar of unquestionable fidelity and honour, or a set of men, in black gowns, thinking how they can turn the cause of clients to their own account 'out of doors,' and who care much more about the *Reporter's-box* than about the *Box that contains the Jury*.'

"If a Magistrate stands in need of

somebody to watch him, in order that he may act justly, he will have very little scruple in taking care that the person that is to watch him shall not do his duty. Such a Magistrate will become grossly familiar with the Police Reporters; and will, whenever he finds it necessary to his interest, not only do injustice, but take care that the Newspapers shall applaud him for that injustice, in place of censuring him; it being as notorious as the sun at noon-day, that the columns of Newspapers are to be sold to the highest bidder at so much *an inch*. It is not the 'public eye,' it is not this eye which is upon the Magistrate's conduct: it is the *eye of the Newspapers*—and that eye never loses sight of its own pecuniary gains. The public eye is made to see through that eye; and to see just as much and no more than the Newspapers please to let it see. The Magistrate recognising a right in the Newspapers to publish an account of the proceedings before him, will naturally be thinking of the figure which he is to cut the next day in the newspapers. And is it to be believed, that the general run of Magistrates will not at times have *popularity* in their eye a little too much to suffer them to act with that strict justice which the law requires of them?

"We are here required to believe:

"1st. That the less men are observed by others, the more disposed they are to act honourably and impartially.

"2d. That the public are more pleased with witnessing partial and dishonourable conduct than with witnessing honourable and impartial conduct, for this is implied by Judges and Magistrates acting partially and dishonourably for the sake of popularity.

"3d. That Magistrates and Judges who stand in need of somebody to watch them, would act better without Police Reporters to watch them than with them.

"4th. That Newspapers, having no monopoly, and eagerly competing with each other for the public favour, tasking their means and the industry of their people to the utmost to surpass each other, would suspend their rivalry, and act harmoniously in concert, whenever it should become necessary to a partial and dishonourable Judge or Magistrate, that his injustice should assume the garb of justice, and join in lauding his excellencies.

"Of these in their order.

"And, first, as to the preference of privacy. Now, if we know any thing of human nature, the desire to stand well with others is one of the most powerful securities for just and upright conduct. Man is a social animal; and, therefore, keenly alive to the opinions which others entertain of him. He early discovers that the good opinion of others depends very much on the correctness of his own conduct,

and he, therefore, accustoms himself betimes to restrain his partiality towards himself within proper bounds. The school-boy, who is so unfortunate as to forfeit the esteem of his fellows, immediately droops and is unhappy. In like manner, the man who loses the good opinion of his circle, generally feels his happiness affected by the circumstance. On sympathy, therefore, we must always principally rely for virtuous conduct; and hence the man who has little sympathy with others is generally a knave. Now, it is but reasonable to suppose, that that which tends to make other men virtuous will also tend to make Judges and Magistrates virtuous. And the general opinion of the world is in accordance with this view; for the belief is universal, that wherever the Tribunals are secret, the Judges are corrupt and partial; that having little to fear from the public, they gratify the natural partiality which every man has towards himself. Closed doors are synonymous with the perpetration of that which dare not be exposed to the light. But, then, are not our Courts open, and will not the Judges and Magistrates and Barristers be sufficiently checked by the fear to forfeit the good opinion of each other, and

the few chance visitors who can find their way into these Courts? This we doubt very much. When men have a common interest opposed to the interest of the public, they will have also a separate morality for themselves. The robbers of Apulia keep faith with each other, but rob the rest of the world. By bringing the Courts into contact with the public in general, the morality of the Bench and the Bar is not seldom enlightened by the sense which the public entertain of it. The few casual visitors, who are in one half hour and out the next, form a very different check from that of a public from the Land's-End to John-o'-Groat's house, of which the eye is incessantly fixed on them, and which may, at any future time, turn to what fell from them.

“ With respect to the second point, the opposition between popularity and justice and honour, surely it can hardly be necessary for us to meet seriously such a libel on human nature as is involved in this. The public generally may be mistaken with respect to some point, and it is possible that unprincipled men may endeavour to confirm the public in error rather than seek to remove it. But it is to be presumed that

on the whole, when the right and the wrong are presented to the minds of men, they will give the preference to the right, and consequently that they will be better pleased with seeing Judges and Magistrates who act as they conceive rightly, than with those who act as they think partially and unjustly. If men prefer error to truth, if they have a tendency to judge unsoundly, if upon two opinions being presented to them, they will always embrace the false one in preference to that which is true, why does Mr. COBBETT write? He surely supposes that he is in the right (we are bound in charity to think so), and supposes also in the public a capability to discern that he is so, otherwise why appeal to the public? He who addresses the public must either suppose the whole of that public, or a part of it, capable of discerning truth from falsehood, and he must suppose moreover, that the truth will, somehow or other, gain the ascendancy over falsehood, or the improvement of the world would be a contradiction in terms.

“As we think we have made out that Judges, Magistrates, &c. are benefited by publicity, and that the desire of popularity, which publicity may in-

crease in them, will only give the public an increased chance of virtuous and honourable conduct from them, we think we need not prove that the presence of Reporters can hardly be injurious. It is true, a corrupt Magistrate may endeavour to seduce a Reporter into an incorrect account of his sayings or doings; but this is a dangerous experiment. At all events, if he was disposed to do justice and only persuades the Reporter not to betray him, matters are not worse by the presence of the Reporter.

“With respect to the bribery of Newspapers, and their concurrence in any plan of wickedness, this is too extravagant to deserve much attention. In the Parliamentary Reporting, there is as complete a security in the competition of the newspapers, that there should be no corrupt partiality as can be well conceived. The same thing may be said of the Courts of Law, the Reporters in which, with a few exceptions at great intervals, are not liable to any charge of corrupt misrepresentation or suppression. This charge supposes the concurrence of the Reporters of all the Papers in the corrupt act, for the holding back of one would defeat the object. In the

Police Offices there is not the same check, because it has not been common for every Paper to have a Reporter at each office, but generally one Reporter has supplied several Newspapers, and hence the Reporter having it in his power to conceal or publish may not always be proof against temptation. Discovery, however, of mal-practices of this kind leads sometimes to very serious consequences to him; for if Mr. COBBETT mean to say that the Newspapers themselves receive money for suppression of cases, he states that which is not true. In Police offices much of the misconduct is attributable to the state of semi-toleration under which the Reporters laboured; for when Magistrates conceived themselves at liberty to admit or exclude as they pleased, it naturally became an object to gain their favour, and the favourite had advantages over the others. Free competition, and admitted right are in this case, as in others, the only security against abuse.

"We could have wished to say something on the subject of Mr. COBBETT'S appeal to Jurymen, and on some other points, but *our space will not allow us at this time.*"

Now, need I say *any thing* in reply to this? Is *this* all they have to say for themselves? They want "*space*"! What; they want space, who have *twenty* long and broad columns, which will contain more print than is contained in nearly *three hundred pages of the Edinburgh Review*! "*Not space*"! Miserable pretence! But, if you had not space on *Saturday*, had you it not on *Monday* or *Tuesday* (this is *Wednesday*, and I cannot wait to see the paper of to-day), and will you never find "*space*"? Certainly you will not; for it is wholly out of your power to *answer*.

Knuckle down, then, to your master; yield, hydra, before I strangle you quite! But, there is now going on, with regard to this *monster*, a transaction, which when completed, will leave not a doubt in the mind of any sane person, not only that this press is the vilest thing on earth; but, that it must very soon be grappled with by some *legislative measure*. It will all be in the hands of "*joint-*"

stock companies " in a few days ; and the responsibility of the owners will be a mere sham, unless the names of *all* the associates are to be *enrolled at the Stamp-Office*.

However, I shall shortly give the monster another blow. In the meanwhile, I beg those who have read in the last Register, my letter to Mr. *Brougham* ; those who have in their recollection all the numerous and weighty *facts* and *arguments* that I, in that letter, brought forward ; I beg these to look at the above "*answer*" ! That will be enough for the present. When I return to the subject, I shall notice the case of a *trial*, which a correspondent relates to me as having taken place at Guildhall the other day, and to suppress all account of which I would pledge my life that *hush-money* was taken. The correspondent, who suggests to me the utility of a *weekly work* to expose the lies and fooleries of the broad-sheeted brothers, may be assured, that it is unnecessary. A good

scolding now and then, such as I gave the blackguards last week, is quite sufficient, not to keep them *in order*, for it must be whip or rope to do that, but to prevent them from doing much harm to the good part of the community.

" MY CONVERSION."

JESTS are generally foolish things, and even Mr. Canning, who is really an able hand, would find it so, if we, in laughing at his late boast, at Bristol, about the glories of the THING, were in repayment of his jest on "*the revered and ruptured OGDEN*," to call him the "*glorious and gouty CANNING*." Yet he could not find fault with us for it. It would not be more strictly personal nor half so cruel as his jest on poor OGDEN was.

But, though, in general, we dislike jests, they are not so very unpleasant, when they come from ORANGEMEN, whose usual turn of

mind is so base, bitter and bloody, that one is glad to hear from them any thing that does not bespeak the heart of a tyger; for though that of the *monkey* came to supply its place, and though the monkey can be mischievous enough; still it is the beast of prey with mitigated malignity and ferociousness

For this reason I insert the following article from the DUBLIN EVENING MAIL of the 17th instant, to which article, the reader, when he has gone through it, will find a remark subjoined.

“ TRIUMPH

“ OF THE ANCIENT FAITH

“ On New Year's Day, that exemplary citizen and honest man, WILLIAM COBBETT, publicly abjured the delusions of heretical reform, and was baptized by the name of *Rentrap Barebones*, in the Roman Catholic Chapel at Moorfields. The crowd assembled to witness so interesting a spectacle was immense, and an unusual attendance of Clergy, in pontifi-

“ *calibus*, interspersed with trains of Nuns professed, and Mother Abbesses not a few, contributed by their elegant and various costumes, to heighten the splendour of the scene. High Mass being celebrated by the Bishop of London, an Anthem selected from the *Melodies* of SAINT WALTER, of Oxford, in which the penitent joined with apparent devotion, was performed by the French Ambassador's choir. Mr. COBBETT's fine clear voice is well adapted for sacred music, and he managed it with particular effect in those passages which appeal to the feelings of his auditors. Nothing, indeed, could exceed the deep pathos of the close, when turning round from the congregation, he thus addressed the sacred band of Priests and Priestesses:—

“ Ecce pro Clericis multum allegavi,

“ Neenon pro Presbyteris multum comprobavi,

“ Æra dum adfluere nihil non juravi,

“ Pater-noster pro me, quoniam peccavi,

“ Dicat quisque Presbyter, cum sua *Suavi*.

“ The pulpit was occupied by the

" ex-Reverend *John Tilt*, who
 " pronounced an eloquent and
 " argumentative harangue upon
 " these words of the 139th Psalm,
 " ' See if there be any way of
 " *Paine* in me.' Want of space
 " will not permit us to analyze
 " this admirable address; but as
 " it is to be published at the ex-
 " pense of the Association, we
 " will have an opportunity of
 " reading it ere long in *The*
 " *Popish Directory*, or *The Pa-*
 " *triot*. The sermon ended, the
 " Bishop with his attendants, fol-
 " lowed by the catechumen, pro-
 " ceeded to the font, where his
 " Lordship administered the rite
 " of baptism with imposing so-
 " lemnity. A warm dispute is
 " said to have agitated the con-
 " clave on the preceding day,
 " upon the expediency of immer-
 " sion in preference to sprinkling;
 " and an advocate of the '*ancient*'
 " practice offered the use of a
 " horse-pond convenient to the
 " chapel, that all things might be
 " done decently and in order;
 " but the Bishop ruled that Mr.

" COBBETT, though an adult, was
 " entitled to claim a prescriptive
 " right of *aspersion*.
 " The *gossips* on the occasion
 " were Mr. ENEAS M'DONNELL
 " in person, and Mr. O'CONNELL,
 " who appeared by a semblable
 " proxy—BERNARD COYLE, *Esq.*
 " The *Ladies* of the Drogheda
 " Rent-Club kindly consented to
 " undertake the duties of a god-
 " mother; and their concrete re-
 " sponsibility was ably personated
 " by one of the veiled *sisterhood*
 " of *Leicester-square*. The chris-
 " tening presents are in the first
 " style of magnificence, rivalling
 " in splendour the offerings which
 " were made to *Johanna's Babe*
 " of *Promise*; all being desirous
 " to show, by the costliness of
 " their gifts, how highly they
 " valued this *first fruit* of the
 " year 1825."

Now, as a proof that jesters are
fools, look at the *effect* of this
 compared with its *object*. Its ob-
 ject is to *injure* me more or less.
 Out of Ireland it will never be

seen, except by the readers of the *Register*. In Ireland all the Protestants hate me already, and would cut off my pen-hand, and root out my tongue if they could; and if it be believed in by Catholics, they will like me the better for it, and will be the more eager to read what I write. So that this ORANGE jester is, like most other jesters, but a sort of half-fool; and that, indeed, as I am pretty well informed, is the real and well-known character of the principal Editor of the "*Dublin Mail*."

"JOHN BULL'S
FIRE-SIDE."

THE following Letter will speak for itself. I have only to say, that I publish it with the approbation of the writer, whose name I am proud to have signed to an article in my *Register*. N. B. There will be a full-sized fire-place in the shop, No. 183, Fleet-street, in a very few days.

*Thursley, Godalming, Surrey,
January 20, 1825.*

MY DEAR SIR,

Seeing my name mentioned in the last week's *Register*, as having made a trial of the *American fire-place*, I think it but justice to say, that I never was so well pleased with any thing of the kind in my life.

The room, as you truly state, was a very cold one, having four doors opening into it, one of which was always necessary to be kept a little open to prevent our being almost suffocated with smoke, and with a very large fire of wood we never could be warm. Since we have had the fire-place, much less than half the fuel is sufficient, and we have four times the warmth; indeed, it is now a warm and comfortable room; we can keep our doors shut and never have had any smoke since.

It has always been our custom to sit in that apartment two days in the week, for the purpose of having the other part of the house cleaned; and my mother-in-law,

now in the eightieth year of her age, used to say: I hate going into that nasty cold room, and shall be glad when we get to the other part of the house again: but now she is so pleased with it, and finds it so comfortable, that she never likes to leave it. I have got a second, and shall very soon have a third and fourth; for I intend having them in all my bedrooms.

Believe me,

My dear Sir,

Very faithfully yours,

JOHN KNOWLES.

TURNPIKE ROADS.

It is said, that the Government mean to take those wholly out of the hands of *Trustees*, and to keep them in its *own hands*. To give any opinion on the *details* of the measure I cannot, because I have no knowledge of them; but, this much I venture to say, that, be those details what they may, the

matter cannot be *worse* than it now is. The Trustees of our *Kensington roads*, who, while they wanted, and actually *petitioned for*, new and extended powers, in order *to enable* them to pay the *debt* of the roads, and to keep them in repair, *had actually in the hands of the Treasurer four times as much money as the road owed*, and from whose own Surveyor it was *extracted*, that, to keep the roads in good repair would cost only *five or six thousand pounds* a year, while the Trustees were receiving fifteen thousand a year; those Trustees who so grossly imposed upon the House of Commons, and would have imposed, in like manner, upon the Lords, if it had not been for me; those Trustees, who induced the House of Commons to enact, in the *preamble*, that *all the present tolls were necessary*, and to enact in the body of the Act, that *a part of those tolls should be taken off*; those Trustees having now, *without a new act*, and with *tolls lowered in October last by*

them of their own accord, such plenty of money, that, to the road, which they had, *last year*, or the year before, paved in the middle, leaving the sides unpaved, they have now seemed to say (as a cold soldier says to a hot one when he pulls him out from a guard-room fire-side) "*turn about is fair play*;" for, as God's my judge, they have just taken the pavement from the middle, and paved the two sides! Is it not scandalous that the Government should longer suffer the people to be treated in this way? And this is done, mind, while these Trustees and the Government too have the effect of Mr. M'ADAM's meritorious plan before their eyes even on Westminster-bridge! Some are afraid of the *patronage* that the proposed change will give to the Government. I am not half so much afraid of it as I am of a system of taxation of the most odious kind carried on by Trustees and combining Jews. I shall return to this subject; for it is a very important one; but, I can-

not refrain from saying, even now, that I hope, that, in some shape or other, Mr. M'ADAM (whom I never saw) will receive a public reward proportioned to the real and solid improvement that he has introduced.

TREES AND SEEDS.

I HAVE no more trees for sale this year. I am sorry for this, it being a disappointment to a great many gentlemen; but, I cannot sell that which I have not.

Swedish Turnip Seed and *Mangel Wurzle Seed*. I have some of the very best of both. The former is 1s. 3d. a pound, if ten pounds are taken; and 1s. 6d. if a less quantity. The latter, 2s. 3d. a pound, if ten pounds: and 2s. 6d. if less. I warrant them both, having grown them myself from picked and transplanted roots. Please to apply at No. 183, Fleet-street.

OAK-CASKS.

I HAVE for sale about 50 or 60 Oak-Casks. They are quite new and perfectly sweet, never having had in them any thing but *dry seeds*. They are made of American *white-oak*, are clean and clear, and very stout for their bulk. They have hoops of hickory or white-oak, and each cask contains about *thirty gallons*, Winchester corn-measure. An English *eighteen* gallon cask made of very slight stuff, costs *fourteen shillings*. I will sell these for *eleven shillings* each; and to any one who takes the *whole lot*, for *ten shillings* each; and, at that price, they are cheap for the making of the tops to *high fences*, in which capacity they would last a couple of good long life-times For beer barrels,

their present wooden hoops would, with care, last many years; but, these may be exchanged for iron-hoops at a very trifling expense. Any person wishing to purchase, will please to apply at *Kensington*, where the casks are, and where they can be seen at any time.

FRENCH, ITALIAN, AND GERMAN
LANGUAGES.

Mr. POLI, a native of Germany, who has passed several years in Italy and France, and who is well qualified to teach all of the above Languages, wishes to attend any gentlemen, as scholars, either at their houses, or at his own home. —For particulars and terms, apply at Mr. COBBETT's Register Office, No. 183, Fleet Street.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending Jan. 15.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat ..	67	3	Oats	23	2
Rye	37	10	Beans ...	40	7
Barley ..	41	0	Peas	44	10

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, Jan. 15.

	Qrs.	£.	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat	7,395 for 23,757	8	5	Average, 72	4		
Barley	12,757....	27,163	6	9	42	7
Oats....	9,407....	12,466	19	0	26	6
Rye.....	48....	94	0	8	39	2
Beans..	2,451....	4,989	5	0	40	8
Pease ..	2,669....	6,189	17	11	46	4

Friday, Jan. 21.—The arrivals of Wheat, Barley, and Flour, this week, are moderate. Of English Oats the quantity is inconsiderable, but of Irish the supply is large. Prime samples of Wheat met a ready sale at terms rather exceeding the quotations of Monday, and even in other qualities there was more trade. Notwithstanding the probability of the ports opening for Barley, yet the best malting parcels exceeded the quotations of Monday, other kinds were nearly unsaleable. Beans and Peas fully support the terms last quoted. Oats of good quality found a tolerable ready sale at Monday's rates, but damp parcels were dull.

Monday, Jan. 24.—The wind having been fair for some days, has brought up a great many vessels, so that the arrivals of all sorts of Grain last week were good, and there was also a considerable quantity of Flour. This morning there is a good fresh

supply of Wheat, Barley, Beans and Peas, from Essex, Kent, and Suffolk, and several more vessels fresh in from the northern ports with Oats and Flour. Prime samples of Wheat alone commanded attention to-day, and although prices were rather higher on Friday, yet to-day it was with difficulty that even the best samples obtained last Monday's terms, and other qualities are rather lower.

In consequence of the probability of the ports opening for Barley, this trade has become excessively heavy, and it was only superior parcels for malting that obtained the terms of last week, but other qualities are 2s. to 3s. per quarter cheaper. Old Beans are much in demand, and this article is rather higher. New Beans are abundant, and have rather declined in value. Boiling Peas sell heavily on the terms last quoted, and Grey Peas maintain the value of last Monday. There is a very large supply of Oats, both English and Irish, the trade in which has been excessively dull to-day; and the prices of this day se'nnight are hardly supported. The top price of Flour is settled at 65s. per sack.

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from Jan. 17 to Jan. 22, both inclusive.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat...	7,789	Tares.....	—
Barley..	7,023	Linseed ..	800
Malt	5,013	Rapeseed..	—
Oats....	20,898	Brank	493
Beans ...	1,589	Mustard ..	—
Flour ..	12,818	Flax	—
Rye.....	—	Hemp	—
Peas	1,075	Seeds	—
Foreign.—Wheat, 286 qrs.; Barley, 420 qrs. Oats, 810 qrs. Flour, 600			

Price on board Ship as under.

Flour, per sack	60s. — 65s.
— Seconds	56s. — 60s.
— North Country ..	52s. — 55s.

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the Week ended Jan. 15.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	52,321	Oats	31,946
Rye	332	Beans....	6,697
Barley ..	62,713	Peas	3,220

HOPS.

Price of Hops per Cwt. in the Borough.

Monday, Jan. 24.—Our Hop market remains very steady and firm:—Currency, Sussex Pockets, 6*l.* 6*s.* to 7*l.*; Kent, 6*l.* 10*s.* to 7*l.* 7*s.*; fine to 3*l.* 8*s.*

Maidstone, Jan. 20.—There has been a little more enquiry this week after Hops, and we think rather better prices might have been obtained, but the few holders about do not seem very anxious at present for selling.

Worcester, Jan. 19.—On Saturday 30 pockets of Hops were weighed in our market. There is more demand for Hops: present prices—1824's, 7*l.* to 8*l.* 6*s.*; 1822's, 5*l.* to 5*l.* 10*s.*

Monday, Jan. 24.—The arrivals from Ireland last week were 33,320 firkins of Butter, and 7,070 bales of Bacon; and from Foreign Ports 8,604 casks of Butter.

City, 26th January, 1825.

BACON

The great number of failures that have recently taken place, and the consequent want of confidence, have rendered it so difficult to procure money for bills, that most serious apprehensions are entertained respecting houses whose solidity is not

questioned, but who are straitened for present means; the supplies which, up to this time, have been so plentifully yielded, being now withheld.—On Board: 55*s.* to 56*s.* Landed: 56*s.* to 58*s.*

BUTTER.

This market presents an exceedingly gloomy aspect.—We cannot quote any prices *on Board*: the supplies which are now daily coming in, are losing, according to the present market prices landed, about *ten per cent.*—Landed: Carlow, 94*s.*; Waterford, Dublin or Cork, 90*s.* to 92*s.*; Foreign, 80*s.* to 90*s.*

CHEESE.

Prices continue *nominally* about the same: there is very little doing.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, Jan. 24.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	4	2	5	0
Mutton	4	8	5	2
Veal	6	0	7	0
Pork	5	0	6	0

Beasts	3,021	Sheep ..	16,040
Calves	124	Pigs	140

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	0	4	0
Mutton	3	4	4	4
Veal	4	8	6	8
Pork	4	8	6	8

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	2	8	4	2
Mutton	3	6	4	4
Veal	4	0	6	4
Pork	4	4	6	4

Price of Bread.—The price of the 4lb. Loaf is stated at 11½d. by the full-priced Bakers.

POTATOES.

SPITALFIELDS.—per Ton.

Ware	£ 3 10 to £5 10
Middlings.....	2 5 — 2 10
Chats.....	2 5 — 0 0
Common Red..	0 0 — 0 0

BOROUGH.—per Ton.

Ware.....	£4 5 to £5 10
Middlings.....	2 5 — 2 15
Chats.....	2 5 — 0 0
Common Red..	4 0 — 4 15

HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.—Hay....	60s. to 84s.
Straw....	36s. to 45s.
Clover...80s.	to 120s.

Whitechapel.--Hay....	70s. to 84s.
Straw...40s.	to 46s.
Clover...90s.	to 105s.

COAL MARKET, Jan. 21.

Ships at Market. Ships sold. Price.

22½ Newcastle..	13 30s. 0d. to 41s. 6d.
10½ Sunderland	10½ 36s. 6d.—41s. 9d.

COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

By the QUARTER, excepting where otherwise named; from Wednesday to Saturday last, inclusive.

The Scotch Markets are the Returns of the Week before.

	Wheat.			Barley.			Oats.			Beans.			Pease.		
	s.	to s.	d.	s.	to s.	d.	s.	to s.	d.	s.	to s.	d.	s.	to s.	d.
Aylesbury	72	78	0	34	40	0	24	28	0	34	50	0	40	42	0
Banbury	56	72	0	39	45	0	24	32	0	40	56	0	0	0	0
Basingstoke	62	72	0	32	48	0	21	28	0	35	52	0	0	0	0
Bridport.....	56	70	0	35	40	0	21	23	0	44	0	0	0	0	0
Chelmsford.....	68	76	0	32	48	0	24	29	0	34	40	0	36	40	0
Derby	68	73	0	38	49	0	24	29	0	44	58	0	0	0	0
Devizes.....	40	80	0	34	49	0	22	30	0	42	58	0	0	0	0
Dorchester.....	56	68	0	31	42	0	22	26	0	45	52	0	0	0	0
Exeter.....	66	72	0	36	40	0	19	24	0	48	0	0	0	0	0
Guildford	60	82	0	34	47	0	24	33	0	38	48	0	39	45	0
Henley	60	82	0	30	48	0	23	30	0	40	50	0	40	50	0
Horncastle.....	60	69	0	30	43	0	16	28	0	38	50	0	0	0	0
Hungerford.....	51	76	0	30	43	0	21	32	0	45	56	0	40	54	0
Lewes	66	79	0	40	45	0	23	27	0	40	45	0	42	43	0
Lynn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Newbury	57	78	0	28	46	0	21	30	0	36	56	0	40	49	0
Newcastle	50	64	0	32	44	0	19	27	0	42	48	0	38	62	0
Northampton....	61	72	0	41	43	6	23	26	0	40	50	0	41	42	0
Nottingham	68	0	0	45	0	0	26	0	0	51	0	0	0	0	0
Reading	55	85	0	30	48	0	18	28	0	36	46	0	44	50	0
Stamford.....	48	75	0	33	45	0	20	30	0	38	50	0	0	0	0
Swansea	68	0	0	35	0	0	21	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Truro	67	0	0	37	0	0	25	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Uxbridge	66	86	0	34	48	0	23	29	0	32	52	0	42	50	0
Warminster.....	44	72	0	26	50	0	23	30	0	48	58	0	0	0	0
Winchester.....	62	72	0	32	44	0	24	30	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Yarmouth.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dalkeith*	28	34	0	27	31	0	15	20	0	16	20	0	16	19	0
Haddington*.....	28	34	6	24	30	0	15	21	0	16	20	0	16	20	0

* Dalkeith and Haddington are given by the *boll*.—The Scotch *boll* for Wheat, Rye, Pease, and Beans, is three per cent. more than 4 bushels. The *boll* of Barley and Oats, is about 6 bushels Winchester, or as 6 to 8 compared with the English *quarter*.

Liverpool, Jan. 18.—From a fluctuation in the prices of Grain since Tuesday last in the country markets of the district, somewhat higher prices than those last noted were partially obtained for Wheat and Oats; but at the market of this day, although tolerably well attended, the advance alluded to was not realized, and prices of these articles were much the same as on this day se'nnight, with the exception of Beans being 1s. per quarter higher, and Malt and Barley 2d. to 3d. per bushel lower.

Imported into Liverpool, from the 11th to the 17th Jan. 1825, inclusive:—Wheat, 7,881; Barley, 1,838; Oats, 18,068; Malt, 4,669; Beans, 1,241; and Pease, 381 quarters. Flour, 5,439 sacks, per 280 lbs. Oatmeal, 1,882 packs, per 240 lbs. American Flour, 200 barrels.

Norwich, Jan. 22.—Wheat 63s. to 70s.; Barley 27s. to 46s.; Oats 27s. to 30s.; Beans and Peas but little variation from prices last quoted.

Bristol, Jan. 21.—Although the supply of Corn here is not by any means abundant, yet it is fully equal to the demand, and the present prices nearly as follow:—Best Wheat, from 8s. 9d. to 9s.; new ditto, 7s. 3d. to 8s.; inferior ditto, 5s. 6d. to 7s.; Beans, 4s. to 7s.; Oats, 2s. 3d. to 3s. 3d.; and Malt, 5s. 6d. to 8s. per bushel. Flour, Seconds, 32s. to 54s. per bag.

Birmingham, Jan. 20.—We are still heavy, doing but little business at declining prices, excepting for really fine things, which are scarce, and the prices of such are pretty fully maintained.

Ipswich, Jan. 22.—We had to-day a short supply of all Grain. Wheat and Beans sold on last week's terms. Barley 2s. per qr. lower; prices as follow: Wheat, 60s. to 74s.; Barley, 30s. to 44s.; Beans, 37s. to 40s.; Pease, 36s. to 38s.; and Oats, 28s. per quarter.

Wakefield, Jan. 21.—The supply of every article of Grain for this day's market is considerable. The buyers have generally held off, and but little business has been done. Fine Wheat must be noted 1s. per qr. lower, and inferior sorts more. The best bright Barley sells in limited quantities, at a decline of 1s. per qr.; but there is scarcely a sale to be made in stained; of which qualities a great quantity is offering. Oats and Shelling go off heavily, at last week's prices. No variation in the value of old Beans; but new ones, which are generally soft, are hardly saleable. Rapeseed as last stated.—Wheat, old, 60s. to 72s.; new, 64s. to 72s. per 60 lbs.; Barley, old, 34s. to 36s.; new, 37s. to 43s. per quarter; Beans, new, 48s. to 50s.; old, 52s. per 63 lbs.; Oats, 26s. to 28s. per quarter; Meal Oats, 13d. to 13½d. per stone; Shelling, new, 34s.; Malt, 42s. to 48s.; and Flour, 50s. to 53s. per load. Rapeseed, 26l. to 29l. per last.

Malton, Jan. 22. Our Corn trade remains the same as last week. Prices as follow:—Wheat, 68s. to 74s. per quarter, five stone per bushel; Barley, 38s. to 42s., to weigh 32 stone; Oats, 12d. and 12½d. to 13d. per stone.

COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &c.

Norwich Castle Meadow, Jan. 22.—The fine open state of the weather not compelling the farmer to send his stock to market, but very little lean stock has appeared of late compared to former markets; what are offered are taken off at very high prices. Fat Beef is selling in the market 6½d. to 8½d.; Mutton, 6d. to 7½d.; Pork 7d. to 8d.; Veal 7d. to 8½d. per lb.

Horncastle, Jan. 22.—Beef, 6s. 6d. to 7s. per stone of 14 lbs.; Mutton, 5d. to 6d.; and Pork, 6d. to 7d. per lb.

Bristol, Jan. 20.—Beef, from 5½d. to 6d.; Mutton, 6d. to 7d. and Pork, 5½d. to 6d. per lb. sinking offal.

Malton, Jan. 22.—Meat in the shambles.—Beef, 6d. to 7d.; Mutton, 5½d. to 6½d.; Pork, 5½d. to 6½d.; and Veal, 6d. to 7½d. per lb. Fresh Butter, 14d. to 15d. per lb.; Salt ditto, 48s. to 50s. per firkin. Fat Pigs, with head and feet on, 6s. 6d. per stone.

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of England and Wales, for the Week ended Jan. 15, 1825.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London*	71	6	42	7	26	9
Essex	73	5	43	6	26	8
Kent	71	10	45	2	26	10
Sussex	70	7	40	10	25	9
Suffolk	70	4	41	2	26	9
Cambridgeshire	67	2	43	0	22	4
Norfolk	69	4	39	11	25	1
Lincolnshire	66	6	41	0	22	5
Yorkshire	62	10	39	9	21	11
Durham	61	11	42	10	23	5
Northumberland	58	5	38	2	23	5
Cumberland	64	0	38	2	22	3
Westmoreland	66	5	40	0	23	10
Lancashire	65	9	36	9	25	5
Cheshire	66	10	49	10	25	7
Gloucestershire	66	6	44	4	25	8
Somersetshire	67	11	42	1	20	10
Monmouthshire	68	8	42	4	24	0
Devonshire	66	2	37	4	21	5
Cornwall	63	11	36	5	21	11
Dorsetshire	67	1	39	7	24	4
Hampshire	65	11	39	11	24	1
North Wales	65	5	41	5	20	2
South Wales ...	63	3	36	6	17	10

* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.